****

**[THINKING OF YOU by Kay Perry]**

**Jazz's POV**

Paulit-ulit kong binabasa ang sulat mula sa Dubai... these letters were written by Devin... my beloved Devin... Ilang ulit nyang sinabing mahal niya ako sa pamamagitan ng sulat na yun. Kasal na lang ang kulang sa amin... kung di lang sana siya naaksidenteng nahulog sa pinagtatrabahuan sa Dubai. Construction worker sya dun. Nagpunta sya doon para mag-ipon. Pero anong nangyari?

**"Jazz..."**

Pasimple kong pinunasan ang dumaloy na luha sa pisngi ko bago ako lumingon. **"Vince..."** binigyan ko siya ng kiming ngiti Vince was Devin's bestfriend back then... pero ngayon ay asawa ko na sya. Pakiramdaam ko ay nagtaksil ako kay Devin. Nung mamatay sya, si Vince ang umalalay sa akin at kapagkuwan ay nag-alok ng kasal na tinanggap ko naman agad ng di nag-iisip.

**"I know how you love Devin... but can't you just give me the love you're having for him?"**

Isa yan sa mga katangian ni Vince na hindi ko gusto. Kakompetensya pa rin kasi nya magpahanggang ngayon ang isang taong patay na., Masyado syang possesive. **"Vince, hindi yun ganun kadali."** Ilang taon pa lang ang nakakalipas and it still seems like yesterday. Tumayo ako at tatalikuran na sana si Vince pero hinarang ako ni Vince and he kissed me passionately... lust... not like what Devin was giving me before.

I did not response yet di ako pumalag sa kagustuhan nyang mangyari. Wala akong maramdaman.

And he began to undress me and still I did not react. I was thinking that he's Devin. Like Devin is caressing me now... kissing me... at inimagine ko na si Devin ang papasok sa akin ngayon... si Devin...

But when we finished, it's not Devin... the reality slaps me on the face that it was actually Vince I just made love. Nakahiga lang ako sa tabi ni Vince. Daig ko pa ang nacomatose. Daig ko pa ang patay. Nabubuhay na walang dahilan. Nabubuhay dahil sinasabi nila.

I stood up and began to wear my best dress ever. It was laid black partnered with my sparkling gems Devin used to praise. Also with my four inches stilletos I last wore when I was with Devin at our very last date. I just let my hair down, I know Devin would love me to see my hair down. Now I stared at my reflection... Devin described me as a "Living Barbie."

I woke up Vince and he was surprised to see me like this. Sino ba naman ang hindi magugulat? Ngayon lang uli ako nag-ayos mula ng mamatay si Devin. Kahit sa kasal namin ni Vince ay di ako nag-abalang mag-ayos kung di lang may hairdresser at makeup artist noon. Para akong patay noon na ibabaon na sa lupa. **"Where' you goin'?"**

**"Do you think Devin would be happy if he'll see me on this attire?"** minuwestra ko ang damit ko.

Nakatunganga lang sa akin si Vince. Hindi alam kung ano ba ang dapat sabihin.

**"I guess he would."** Naglakad na ako palabas ng bahay habang nilalaro sa daliri ko ang susi ng kotse ko.

Pagkasakay ko sa kotse ay narinig kong tinawag ako ni Vince. I never looked back and never I would do that again. Inandar ko na ang kotse at pinaharurot iyon palayo. Palayo sa bahay ni Vince kung saan ako nakulong sa mahabang panahon.

Devin's letters are on my bag. His picture is in front of me, smiling ad I smiled back.

**"We'll never be apart again..."** I told the picture as I accelerated the car without even looking on the road. **"I'll be with you now... I will stay... we will... forever."**

And I heard a loud "BEEP!" and the flashing of lights made me blind.
\*\*\*

**[THINKING OF YOU by Kay Perry]**

Author: Hello! Salamat sa pagtitiis! Hehe :)

<http://www.wattpad.com/user/EijeiMeyou>

